



BARTON COUNTY DEMOCRAT.



CONTAINS ALL OFFICIAL NEWS OF BARTON COUNTY.

VOLUME IX.

GREAT BEND, KANSAS, THURSDAY, MAY 12, 1892.

NUMBER 7.

"INTRINSIC VALUE."

A young Kansas lad who will one day be president—or something quite as useful, had a little round up with his "Pa" by which he learned a good deal about "intrinsic value" as applied to the root of all evil. Accosting his pa one day, the lad said:

Say, pa, I have been saving the pennies, nickles and dimes which I have earned and I have a whole dollar.

That is right my boy. Learn to take care of the penny and the dollars will take care of themselves.

Say, pa, what makes money? Money, my son, is something of intrinsic value which has the stamp of the government upon it telling how much it is worth.

What good does the stamp of the government do, pa?

It does no good only to show how much the metal in the coin is worth.

Then this stamp on this one cent piece means that there is one cent's worth of copper in it, does it?

Well, not exactly in that case, my son, for the copper in that cent is not worth one tenth of a cent.

Oh, jennity, then this ain't a cent is it, and the man who gave it to me for a cent cheated me, didn't he? Dog his ugly hide!

Tut tut, my boy, don't use such expressions, that money is all right.

But pa, you said it ain't worth a tenth of a cent. How can it be all right? Is it right for some big man to cheat me?

It will pass for a cent.

Then let me pass five of them to you in exchange for a nickle.

All right. Here is your nickle.

And here are your worthless pennies which you can palm off on some boy that don't know anything about money. This nickle is good ain't it pa?

Yes.

It has five cents worth of metal in it, ain't it?

No, it has not.

How much does it lack of it?

Oh, it has about a cent's worth of metal in it.

Cheated again, so help me boots!

Say, pa, I will trade you all these nickles and dimes for a silver dollar?

Have you enough to make a dollar?

Well now, pa, I don't like to cheat you, I have ten nickles and five dimes.

If you count 'em for what you say they are worth, these ten nickles would be worth only ten cents, but if you count 'em by what they have stamped on 'em they are worth fifty cents.

I will take them for their face value; here is your dollar.

Bully for you. Pa, you are a daisy.

Come, come, my son, don't use those street phrases.

Well, I feel good now I tell you. I have traded off that worthless stuff and got some good money, ain't it?

Yes, that is a good piece of money. Good by, pa.

Where are you going?

I am going to punch a hole in this dollar and put a stout string in it and tie to my suspender button so that I can't lose it.

You must not do that or your dollar won't be good.

Why, pa, I won't punch out any of the metal?

That don't make any difference, if you make a hole in that dollar it will be worth only 80 cents.

Ain't there a dollar's worth of silver in it?

No, there is only about 70 cents worth.

Skunked again, and out on the third strike. Say, pa, you're a slick 'un.

Why do you apply such a low term to your parent, my boy?

Well, you had me trade off those worthless cents and nickles for a dollar equally worthless. I thought I was putting it onto you all the while and you knew I wasn't. Say, have you a gold dollar?

Yes, I believe I have.

I'll trade you this silver dollar for it. Well, here is your gold dollar.

And here is your seventy cent silver dollar. At last I have a dollar that has a dollar's worth of metal in it, ain't it?

Not exactly. You see in coining gold dollars they put in ten per cent alloy.

What's alloy?

Copper and silver.

Then there ain't a dollar's worth of gold in this money you have traded me?

No.

Out on the home base! Say, boss—pa I mean, I worked like smoke to get this money and if you have any more money I should like to have it. Have you a paper dollar?

Yes.

Is that good?

Yes.

Well, then fork it over.

Don't be so rude, my son, here is your paper dollar.

Has that got a dollar's worth of paper in it?

No, not a penny's worth.

You said it was good.

So it is. You can exchange it for gold, silver, nickle or copper money.

But, pa, that don't make it good, for that kind of money is a fraud. It has

the stamp of the government on it saying there is so much mineral in it and it ain't so. The government is a liar ain't it, pa?

Such language is very coarse and unbecoming, my son. Any of these coins are worth and will pass for the amount stamped upon their face, so also will that paper money in your hand.

What makes them pass for that when they ain't worth it?

The law, my son.

Can the law make a piece of copper which is only worth one tenth of a cent pass for a cent, and a nickle that is only worth a cent pass for five cents, and a silver dollar that is only worth seventy cents pass for one hundred cents, and a gold dollar that is worth only ninety cents, pass for one hundred cents, and a paper dollar worth no cents pass for one hundred cents?

Yes.

And all these are good money?

Yes.

Then is it not the law that makes money and not the value of the material used?

No, money must have intrinsic value.

How much intrinsic value must it have, pa?

As much again as half.

Hold on now, pa, you are dodging.

You have got to answer my question or I will think you have taken lessons of that Annias fellow I have heard of.

You said a stamp of the government showed how much mineral there was in a coin, then you told me none of these coins had as much metal in them as the stamp said they had. Which of your statements are true?

Say, son, you have got to be less impudent or I will tan your jacket.

Answer my question before you begin the tanning process. It seems to me that the stamp on the piece of money only means that the law says that coin or that piece of paper is so much money. Is that so?

I can't answer any more questions now.

Well, all right pa, I will see you later. I know one thing, there is no good money in this country or it is good solely because the law makes it good. Your intrinsic value ideas don't hold water, do they?

Get out of here.

I'm gittin' with a dollar which the law makes good, and leaving you with a pocket full of coins which would range all the way from nothing up if the law did not make them good.

A Good Investment.

A traveling man, who was also the head of a prosperous firm, promised his newly wedded wife that he would give her a dollar every time he kissed her, and in that way she could have plenty of money. Things went on this way for several years, and he made plenty of money and faithfully kept his promise—and did lots of kissing.

Finally reverses came, and the once prosperous commercial man found that he was almost a pauper—and his kisses were few and far between.

He went home one day greatly discouraged, and told his wife the sad situation and the necessary decline in the price of osculatory bliss.

She did not seem to be worried, and he was surprised when she asked him to take a ride with her that afternoon.

As they were out riding they passed a large block on a well known business street, when the wife pointed it out and said: "That is mine." Soon they came to a handsome flat and she said, "and that is mine." She continued to show him several other valuable properties, with the same remark, and produced the documents to substantiate the claim.

Filled with wonder and a feeling of suspicion he asked: "How in thunder did you accumulate so much wealth?"

"Do you remember the contract we made when we were first married?"

"Yes," he replied.

"Well, the first year or so my income was immense—simply magnificent the first few months. I invested it, and you see the result—we are well fixed."

The man hung his head like a sheep killing canine, and said not a word.

He persisted in his silence for about a half hour, until his wife became uneasy and asked: "What in the world are you thinking about?"

"I was just thinking," he replied, "what a blamed fool I have been not to do all my kissing at home."

A Legislative Endorsement.

A law was passed last winter in Minnesota affecting the sale of slum baking powders. The interest excited by the bill when proposed led to a long and thorough investigation by a legislative committee of the qualities of all the baking powders sold in that State, with the result that the Royal was shown by very positive evidence from the State Chemist, Dr. Drew, and others, to be the purest, strongest, and in all respects the best baking powder in the market.

The Topeka Lance (republican) says Merrill would, if elected, be a second Humphrey. Nothing meaner could be said of any man.—Holton Signal.

NEIGHBORHOOD HAPPENINGS.

CLAFLIN.

From the Banner. A ball is given out for this place on the evening of May 12th, to which all are invited.

Our sports are now the proud possessors of a foot ball, and a very lively time is had by them every evening.

Miss Morrison who taught the winter school at State Center, returned to college at Great Bend Sunday evening.

She was very successful with her first efforts as a teacher and she will now try to fit herself to do still better in the future.

There is a stock law in Kansas which like the prohibition law, doesn't prohibit. So long as stock is allowed to run at large, our streets can never be beautified by trees. It should be the duty of every citizen to plant trees and then see to it that their stock does not destroy them.

Some people are in the habit of taking everything that appears in the columns of a newspaper, as being especially printed for themselves, when the truth of the matter is, the editor has not even dreamed of their existence.

There is an old adage that "a guilty conscience needs no accuser," and we are inclined to think it pretty correct.

When an item of a somewhat personal character appears in a paper, and your name is not personally mentioned, it is better for you to declare to yourself that it was intended for the other fellow, but if you feel so utterly guilty that it pinches one foot, you had far better change it to the other foot than to come around and ask the editor to apologise: who will in all probability do so, and make his apology worse than his criticism.

ELLINWOOD.

From the Advocate. This must be another wet moon.

Geo. M. Moss, one of Great Bend's handsome young men, was in the city Sunday.

Miss Mollie Craig, of Great Bend, was in this city a short time Sunday evening.

G. Toepeke has moved his office into Th. Quast building on Topeka avenue, opposite John Denker's blacksmith shop.

Dr. F. P. Dunn has gone to Chicago to take a course of scientific medical and surgical lectures. He expects to be gone about a month.

H. W. Huttman one of the brilliant writers for the Wichita Eagle, and one of the rising young men of the state was in this city a few days this week visiting friends.

Farmers are very busy planting corn now days. Corn is generally all in the ground by this time, but owing to the backwardness of this spring, corn planting is only about half done at present.

Some one of Ellinwood's famed burglars attempted to break into Jake Thul's smoke house Thursday night. Suppose they employ a few of Pinkerton's detectives to run these fellows down who have been doing so much devilment lately.

Ag. Thanscheidt, one of our close observing and influential farmers, says that the report that chinch bugs and Hessian flies are working on the wheat is unfounded. He says that all fields are looking well and that he has discovered nothing detrimental to a proper growth.

A very fine stallion belonging to H. E. Bunte, of northwest of Ellinwood, got loose one day last week and ran in to a wire fence and broke its leg. Mr. Bunte at once sent east for a famous veterinary surgeon and will try to save the horse, but what success he will have is hard to conjecture. The animal is valued at a thousand dollars and should be loose him, it will be quite a misfortune to Mr. Bunte.

HOISINGTON.

From the Dispatch. Wheat is very backward for this time of year but it has a good stand and is a good color.

A prairie fire on the bottoms Friday evening illuminated the sky and made a pretty scene to look upon.

By an oversight we neglected to mention the arrival of that fine large boy at the residence of H. C. Hull last week.

The primary department of the public schools gave an excellent entertainment at the school house Tuesday evening.

A vast amount of prairie is being broken this spring and it looks as though the productive capacity of the county will be increased at least one-fourth by the land being broken out this spring.

Several of our citizens were over to the county seat Friday being questioned as to what they knew about whiskey being sold in Hoisington. The examination failed to bring out sufficient information to warrant the arrest of anyone.

L. M. Fitts was down from Union township Saturday and in conversation with our reporter said that there was strong probabilities of the Santa

Fe company extending their line from Holyrood west to Hays City this spring. The company wants the farmers along the line to insure that a certain amount of grain will be shipped over the road yearly for a number of years. Farmers in the northern tier of townships are anxious for the extension of the road.

From the Blade. The creamery starts up next week.

The city park question is again being agitated. Why not have a park?

Hoisington wants a first-class shoemaker, and wants him bad. Exchanges please copy.

Jim Murphy, Elmer Johnson, Jesse Baxter and A. D. Schnars, well known here, are holding claims in the reservation.

When so many pretty school marmas arrived in the city Saturday morning with old Albion—not an insect on her.

Rev. R. A. Dadisman, pastor of the M. E. church here, has been granted a vacation and will leave this week for a visit and rest. We understand Judge Day is to fill his appointments during his absence.

Farmers have sown a larger acreage of rye for this year's harvest than usual the excellent crop and good prices of last year having stimulated and increased culture this season. It will be remembered that rye has been in big demand at from 5 to 10 cents higher than the price paid for wheat ever since harvest.

PAWNEE ROCK.

From the Leader. The K. P. lodge is arranging for a supper for the evening of May 30th.

A wedding on the sly is reported as having taken place out in the Mt. Pleasant district.

Mrs. Belle Ashby has been very sick for almost a week but has turned now for the better.

Rolla Iles, of Snyder, Kans., who has been here all winter attending school, returned to his home last Saturday. He will return for the fall term.

Rev. Dixon baptized the following persons last Sunday: David Miller, Mrs. Mable Kay, Tom-Michael, Mrs. Ed Barrett, Mrs. J. J. Bumell, Carrie Bunting, and Mrs. Brent Lewis.

Amos Huls of Larned, late editor of the defunct Globe of this city, spent Tuesday with us. He reports business in Larned as moving right along.

Says his son Mayo is buying the bulk of all wheat that comes in.

W. S. McDougal received a letter from his old home, Williamston, W. Va., this week telling him of the death of his father, J. H. McDougal, which occurred in that city on the 19th of April, 1892, of cancer in the face. He was 85 years of age at the time of his death. He went blind shortly before his death.

Band Entertainment.

In company with Frank Smith, wife and daughter, and Chas. Hobart, the DEMOCRAT man drove out to the No. 70 school house, just east of Heizer, Friday evening of last week, to attend the entertainment given by the Heizer band.

Starting early, we had a good opportunity of seeing the fine growing crops that are so abundant on the fertile Walnut Valley; and all wheat looked in splendid condition, lots of corn is in the ground, oats are showing a good color, fruit trees are full of bloom and the entire country traversed has a prosperous and thrifty appearance.

The band concert opened at about 9 p. m., to a house full of overflowing. The Heizer brass band, composed of sixteen instruments—and as many rugged, energetic young men to play them—has made rapid progress since their organization, some time in February. C. F. Wilkins is their teacher and leader.

The program opened with a couple of selections by the band. Next was a song "We are Free," by Miss Mary Langford, Charlie Wilkins, and Will and Clay Lucas, followed by another selection by the band. Mr. Chas. Hobart gave a very fine baritone solo, and a cornet solo during the evening.

Ice cream and cake were served by the boys of the band, and though the evening was very cool, everybody had come to enjoy everything that was offered, and the ice cream soon disappeared from mortal sight, though probably still "to memory dear" with some of the boys.

After refreshments, the band played other selections, and Thos. Harper and two sons sang several trios splendidly. Among their songs were: "Homeless To-night," "Beautiful Isle of the Sea," and "Rock of Ages." Little Georgie Smith of Great Bend, sang a pleasing solo that was well received.

During the summer the Heizer band will give an open air concert and picnic in the grove near the station of Heizer, and they will sure make a success of it.

It is amusing, and rather disgusting also, to hear some peoples party enthusiasts who are so prejudiced that they will read nothing but peoples party literature, claim that their party is "sure to carry Kansas" not only for state officers but for congressmen and the electoral ticket. The same fellows will tell all about this or that southern state that the peoples party will sweep; about Wisconsin, Iowa, Michigan, Colorado, and other western states that are sure peoples party in '92. They are either very shallow in their judgement, or they are playing ex-democrats in this party for suckers and at heart would rather see the republicans win than any other party in this state.

There is not the least foundation for their claim that they can carry Kansas or any of the other states named with the aid of democratic votes, and we defy any of them to prove wherein they have any reasonable foundation for the assertion. That class of fellows, however, are only a small minority of the voters in the alliance, and as far as their votes go it does not make much difference whether they throw them "in the middle of the road" to be trampled out of sight by the great battle that is coming on between the two strong forces of democrats and republicans.

There is danger, though, that their vaporings may cloud the vision of the honest thinking men in the alliance, so that the latter may also throw away their votes instead of casting them with the great democratic party—the only party now in the fight which has a show to down the arrogant enemy of the farmer and the laborer. Men who are in earnest in their demands for a reform in public affairs; who desire to see the masses of the people have their interests considered in legislation and administration of justice; who understand that the corrupt party now in power must be disarmed and retired from service, will be slow to rush blindfolded after the chimerical leaders who have nothing but their bare assertions of assumed strength to back their argument.

WHEN the democratic believers converse with members of the peoples party they are invariably told that the peoples party is advocating the same principles that underlie the superstructure of democracy, and therefore the democrats ought to be willing to vote the peoples party ticket, simply as a matter of principle. It takes a person of nerve to utter the above statement. For arguments sake suppose the above to be true. There would be greater reason for asking the peoples party man to vote the democratic than vice versa.

For the democratic party is a national organization and by voting with it the advocate of democratic doctrines puts himself in touch with six millions of other men like himself, while the peoples party has an important existence in only four or five states and it is not reasonable to ask the soldier in a grand army, six millions strong, to transfer his allegiance to a skirmish line of three or four hundred thousand. Again the democrats have been helping the peoples party out to a greater or less extent for two years past and common fairness dictates that the compliment should now be returned. Upon the whole there are a great many reasons why the peoples party men should vote the democratic ticket this fall, and none why the proposition should be reversed.—Holton Signal.

A TALL, lank individual, with a hatchet face covered with a scanty beard, broad white hat covering the defects of a bullet-head, a pair of overalls, bright striped, and a blouse that has seen service, constitutes a fair description of the man who always participates in a "rush" when a new territory is opened for settlement. Such a man will starve on the best quarter section of land in Kansas, yet he will ride ponies to death to secure for himself a small patch of red sand upon which soap weed and cactus reign supreme; land that even the coyote does not deem of enough importance to make this presence known. While there are many good people divorced from good comfortable homes and fertile soil, to become victims of Miss Fortune, Miss Calculation, and Miss Placed Confidence, the majority of the men who lead a "rush" are aptly described in the opening sentence of this article.—Holton Signal.

The republican state convention at Hutchinson last week nominated Geo. T. Anthony for congressman at large, and elected John J. Ingalls to head the delegation to the national republican convention at Minneapolis. The candidates for electors and the other delegates to Minneapolis are of the mediocre variety, neither good nor yet very bad.

The corrupt Anthony and the blatant Ingalls, however, are especially objectionable to democrats and will contribute more to bring about a fusion of the democrats and peoples party than any other possible act on the part of the republican party.—Newton Journal.

From all reports thousands of boomers have returned to their homes from the C. and A. lands most thoroughly disgusted with that country and its surroundings. "What fools we mortals be!"—Beaver (Ok.) Democrat.

If you have a business worth running at all, advertise it. Let the people know what you have to offer, nine times out of ten the best advertisers are the men who give you the best value for your money. The advertiser is alive. In his particular line he ransacks the earth for bargains, he finds them and you get the benefit. Depend on it, it pays to trade with firms who know the value of printers' ink.

Wm. Brueser, DEALER IN Dry Goods, Groceries, CLOTHING, BOOTS, SHOES. Produce taken in exchange.

GREAT BEND MARBLE WORKS! ITALIAN & AMERICAN MARBLE, FOREIGN AND NATIVE GRANITE, ETC.

Will GUARANTEE my work to be equal in Style and Finish to that of any Eastern works. Prices reasonable, and all work promptly done. CALL AND SEE ME.

C. R. Brooker.

John J. Hiss & Co. Harness and Saddlery.

Repairs Neatly and Promptly Done. SPECIAL ATTENTION TO HARNESS MADE TO ORDER.

Culver's Mill and Elevator. Is the place to get the HIGHEST MARKET PRICE FOR ALL KINDS OF GRAIN.

ROLLER MEAL, GRAHAM FLOUR AND CHOP FEED. Chopping at reasonable rates, on short notice. Call and see me before selling Your MILLING WHEAT and CORN.

W. W. CULVER.

The J. V. Brinkman Company Bank. Capital \$50,000. Surplus \$15,000.

Oldest Bank in Central Kansas. ESTABLISHED 1874. COUNTY DEPOSITORY. Interest Paid on Time Deposits.

Farmers & Merchants' Bank. CAPITAL \$50,000.

Interest Paid on Time Deposits. Organized Under Laws of the State.

The First National Bank, Great Bend, Kansas. Capital, \$50,000. Surplus, \$20,000.

A General Banking Business Transacted. Interest - Paid on - Time - Deposits.